

SANTA FE NEW MEXICAN

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Political Advertising

The New Mexican in this state campaign is fighting the attempt of the most notorious political ring in the west to secure control of the state government in New Mexico.

This ring is controlled by corrupt men and corruptionists. It is a deadly menace to the prosperity, the progress, the growth, the welfare and the safety of the state of New Mexico and to the happiness and well-being of her people.

Its chief candidates are men of notorious political and official records, whose public careers have been to the grave detriment of the public service; devoted to the interests of their political organization, the interests of powerful corporations, to their own selfish, private financial interests and political ambitions.

The Republican state machine in past years in New Mexico has been identified with notorious political banking, notorious corruption of courts, notorious misuse of funds; it has been identified with the notorious looting of school funds, with the notorious mismanagement of state institutions, with the passage of notorious special and unconstitutional legislation, the stealing of elections, the purchase of votes, the terrorizing of the public, the wasting of New Mexico's patrimony of lands, with every political method and act that does violence to public decency and private self-respect.

The New Mexican is fighting the ring and its candidates because it believes it would be a calamity to New Mexico to permit this octopus to wind its tentacles again around the seat of government and to secure control of the public funds in this state.

The New Mexican is fighting this ring openly and sincerely. It is fighting it fearlessly and fighting it with its own record, which it dares not and does not deny. It is working for the election of candidates whom it knows and whom the Republican ring knows to be honest and square and efficient.

It has no personal grudges against any Republican candidate; it is fighting for the benefit of the people of New Mexico.

The Republican ring, headed by a professional politician who is in the fight to satisfy his own private desire for revenge, and whose methods and record are well known to the people of the state, is trying to buy the support of state newspapers because no self-respecting newspapers will volunteer to support it.

It apparently has only two kinds of ammunition; an attack on the candidate for lieutenant governor because of his alleged negligence as governor in protecting depositors of a state bank, and an attack on the New Mexican because the latter is the only paper whose circulation it cannot buy for its libels and the only one it fears in this campaign.

Some "political advertising" is legitimate. In all political advertising the publisher must reserve the right to reject. When a newspaper, moreover, in accepting "political advertising" becomes through such advertising the virtual organ of the party and the candidates which it is fighting, it

becomes, all "advertising" arguments to the contrary notwithstanding, a traitor to the party and the candidates which it is ostensibly supporting; and the plea that it is "paid for it" only makes the offense the more flagrant.

The circulation and the influence of the Santa Fe Daily New Mexican, however much coveted by the Republican ring, cannot be bought. When it seeks under the guise of political advertising to make the New Mexican a tool for the consummation of its evil purposes, its slush fund is no temptation to this newspaper.

We submit that this is the only possible course open to a newspaper which is loyal to its principles and its candidates and not openly venal.

Printing the Truth

The hoarse cry of the Republican central committee and the agonized whisper of Whispering Gillenwater apprise the New Mexican that it has "refused to print the truth" about the failure of the First State Bank of Las Cruces.

Our frantic friends, like Mr. Bursum, who forgot his record as a taxpayer in Socorro county, and Mr. Hubbell, who forgot he was ever superintendent of schools in Bernalillo county, and Whispering Gillenwater, who forgot about his Montezuma Trust company and what he said about Hubbell and Bursum four years ago—our frenzied friends have short memories.

The Santa Fe New Mexican is the only newspaper in New Mexico which printed the truth and all the truth about that bank failure—a bank failure conspicuous by its lonesomeness under a Democratic administration compared to the numerous and disastrous results of political banking under Republican regimes.

The Santa Fe New Mexican is the only newspaper which printed a full and complete account of all the proceedings in connection with that incident; the report of the investigating committee, the testimony, the report of the grand jury.

1. New Mexican had the most complete news story of the whole affair printed in New Mexico. Indeed, the Republican libel bureau is getting right now from copies of the New Mexican the facts which it is distorting in its furiously futile attempt to shake the confidence of the 32,000 state bank depositors in the honesty and efficiency of the Democratic supervision of state banking and the protection of their three and a half millions of deposits.

It is hardly necessary to comment on a campaign directed at banking confidence and at the stability of over 12 million dollars in state bank resources. It is hardly necessary to comment on the desperate straits in which the decadent Republican ring finds itself when it will seek to strike a vital blow at the prosperity of the state to accomplish what Whispering Gillenwater so aptly termed in the case of his candidate for U. S. senator, its "evil purposes."

The organization has indeed fallen upon evil days. With the ex-superintendent of schools of Bernalillo county and the hero of the Spader melee as its candidate for U. S. senator; with the ex-warden of the penitentiary and the Socorro county taxpayer and road-builder as its candidate for governor; with the Boozie King of McKinley county who now has a suit in court to prevent the raising of liquor licenses; the boss of Gallup, where municipal

finances were found in a maze of embezzlement and bankruptcy, as its Prohibition candidate to take charge of the moneys of the state; with the Coal Oil Inspector as its candidate for corporation commissioner; with a chairman whose native cunning has been overruled by his bitter desire for personal revenge; a chairman who as president of the Montezuma Trust company talks about Sound Banking; a chairman who four years ago breathed maledictions on his present candidates; a chairman who with a Judge B. S. Baker candidate solemnly pleads for the integrity of the judiciary; the organization has about reached the end of its rope in New Mexico.

Meanwhile it continues to entertain the proletariat with such bone-deep plays as the statement that the only newspaper in New Mexico which contained a full account of the Las Cruces affair "won't print the truth."

NEW ZEALAND WOOLS FOR ENGLAND

New Zealand authorities have been requested by the English government to see that all crossbred wools are shipped to Great Britain. Hereafter, licenses were possible permitting shipments of wool to countries other than England, but no permits had been granted recently.

THE WRONG KIND

There is a kind of far-sightedness that sees only the difficulties that the future may bring, and that's worse than being able to see only a little way ahead.—Albany Journal.

SOUND BANKING!

Have the people of New Mexico confidence in state banking under the Democratic administration?

Read the following figures:

The number of State Banks increased from 45 to 57, a total of 12.

The Total Resources of State Banks increased from \$7,331,973.03 to \$12,247,638.86, a total of \$4,915,665.83.

The Total Deposits of State Banks increased from \$5,546,976.37 to \$8,956,736.13, a total of \$3,409,759.76.

The Total Loans and Discounts of State Banks increased from \$4,415,324.55 to \$6,996,412.33, a total of \$2,581,087.78.

The Number of Depositors from June 23, 1915, to June 30, 1916, increased from 24,815 to 32,597, a total of 7,782.

The growth of SOUND BANKING under the McDonald Democratic administration is a splendid proof of public confidence in official integrity and efficiency.

DEED APPROVED

District Judge Colin Nebbett, of Silver City, sitting for Judge Abbott here, has approved the special master's deed in the case of Emily St. Russell and Charles Gaud vs. Aurelious La Dasse, et al. Attorney J. J. Kuehny was special master. The deed was granted to plaintiffs on payment of \$1,157.47, the defendants having nine months to redeem the property, which is in the town of Stanley.

Another One That Doesn't Need the Lucre

(Tribune Bureau)

The Republican campaign committee of the state is endeavoring to purchase advertising space in every Democratic newspaper in New Mexico. This is only a desperate effort to keep the papers "quiet" on certain men and issues of the Republican party in this state. We are glad to note that very few of the papers are accepting this advertising. We do not believe any self-respecting Democratic editor can run it, even if it is plainly branded "political advertisement."

As Usual

On the Republican page of the near-Republican Roswell News we find the following: "Governor McDonald's personal organ at Santa Fe, the Santa Fe New Mexican, denies in a front page placard that McDonald ever was a member of the state cattle sanitary board."

"Governor McDonald denies that he asked Solomon Luna to resign from the sheep sanitary board, where Mr. Luna had served with such great benefit to the wool growers of this state for many years. Mr. Luna, unfortunately for New Mexico, is dead. He cannot answer. It is McDonald's way to deny conversations held without witnesses and with dead men."

The Republican Press Bureau couldn't tell the truth if it desired. It has the Anahies Club looking like an Epworth League.

A front page placard in this paper denied the palpable untruth that McDonald was ever chairman of the cattle sanitary board, quoting a letter from Secretary Linwood, reviewing the governor's connection with the board as a member. The statement that this paper denied McDonald was a member is a falsehood, as you see.

On the other matter the death of Mr. Luna is immaterial. The records, the press, and the public testify that Mr. Luna was not removed and that he remained in his capacity on the sheep sanitary board until a new one was appointed on June 7, 1912.

Mr. Bursum lied about this matter in his acceptance speech. He was promptly nailed and he dares not repeat it.

Mr. Gillenwater also lied, you will remember, by saying that Governor McDonald's ouster at the state convention was a repudiation; and Mr. Bursum's first speech was a tissue of brass provocations.

These are small matters, of course. They are pointed out merely to demonstrate the fact that misrepresentation is the sole stock in trade of the Republican ring.

Speaking Out Loud

The Albuquerque Morning Journal, whose attitude on the important issues of this campaign has given rise to much unfavorable criticism in view of its previous fight on Hubbell and Bursum, is warming up a little under the prodding of the New Mexican, a fact upon which we congratulate it and the people.

In a splendid editorial yesterday reviewing the case of the attempted discrediting of the governor against the Las Cruces bank once by a hand-picked "investigating committee" of his bitter partisan and personal enemies, and the canned editorials which are being distributed by Whispering Gillenwater, the Soundless Banker; after exposing the farce of that "investigation," as the New Mexican exposed it at the time, the Morning Journal concludes:

"It is on such evidence as this that Mr. Gillenwater is asking the voters of the state to convict Governor McDonald of malfeasance in office. It is on the strength of such a report that it expects the people to ignore his own Montezuma Trust company of sainted money and to ignore the records of the political corpses whom he is endeavoring to revivify and place in power once more a set of men whose political careers are identified with all that is worst in the history of New Mexico."

"As Governor McDonald said in his keynote speech in Santa Fe, the record speaks for itself—so much of it as has not been destroyed."

Opposes Breathing Fad

(New Bedford Times.)

A widely known physician remarks that there is nearly as much nonsense in the "deep breathing fad" as there is in food fads. Deep breathing really is beneficial, but not in the way most persons suppose.

The common notion, inculcated by exponents of the big chest and "red blood" gospel, is that the more air you take into your lungs the more oxygen you get into the blood, thereby giving the blood a brighter red color and increasing the health of the whole physical organism. The function of the lungs, of course, is to burn up the impurities in the blood, and oxygen is the chemical agent in that process. The impurities pass off as carbonic acid gas. But the fallacy, says this physician, consists in the assumption that the lungs can be made to do more work.

As a matter of fact, he says, the lungs do their own chemical regulating, and use only as much oxygen as they see fit, regardless of what their owner may do. "One cannot increase the amount of oxygen in the blood or decrease the amount of carbonic acid one bit by deep breathing." The lungs always contain more oxygen than they can use, even in the shallowest breathing—provided, of course, the air is sufficiently pure.

The chief advantage in deep breathing is to help the circulation. The pressure of air in lungs filled to their capacity drives some of the blood out of the trunk into the limbs, and warms the hands and feet if they are cold.

INTENSIVE FARMING

"How's farming?" "Fine. You know that abandoned farm I picked up?"

"That prompted my question." "I sold quarry rights to one crowd, and rented the surface as golf links. Now if I can lease the air to some wireless company, I'll have about everything under cultivation. Who says intensive farming doesn't pay?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

VERY GOOD, EDDIE

A black storm had come up suddenly. Great crashes of thunder were followed by a rattling shower of hailstones as big as marbles. Little Edna clung to her nurse in terror.

"Never mind, dear," said the nurse. "God will take care of us."

"Then why is he throwing things down at us like this?" asked the child, sobbing.—Boston Transcript.

JABS in the Solar Plexus

SANTA FE SAM ON THE GENTLEMANLY CAMPAIGN

In the interest of decency I'm glad to see the Republicans conduct a gentlemanly campaign this year. I suppose for some time they air act like gentlemen in disguise, and my suspicions are confirmed by Padge, who runs the Las Vegas Optic.

"We are trying for to be decent," says Padge, "notwithstanding the dirty, vicious, lowdown, beastly and venomous campaign being waged by the Democrats who are printing outrageous lies taken verbatim from the slanderous court records," says Padge, calmly foam in the mouth. "The Optic ain't called nobody a liar in this campaign, because it stutters so it can't," he says.

"We stand by our candidates' record," he says, "or rather we stand in front of it as much as possible," he yells with dignity and restraint, throwing a fit with perfect composure.

Frank Hubbell is also conducting a conservative campaign. "We air uain' no ouss words," he says, "nor applyin' no expletives further than to say that the gov'nor is a ferocious devil with horns, askin' whom he may devour somebody, an' that anybody what says they's 400 days in the calendar is a lyer," he adds, hurlin' a school desk at Jones with considerable dignity.

"I am aimin' far to be a perfect lady in this campaign," is the way Whipsnail Gallinipper puts it. "For this reason, in my Sound Bankin' letter I expose Bursum's execrable actions in receiving my bank in a dignified and soave manner. Not once in my letter did I call him anythin' else worse than a scorpine, a sarantula, a human rattlesnake an' a dila monster, ne to mention a ring-tailed hornet, a vampire, an' a crawlin' reptile," he explains.

"Let there be no cruel slander ner indecency in this here gentlemanly campaign of Senator Fall's. I taken great care to have the censors, includin' Frank and Porter Jones, see that they was nothin' Rebilius like court records in it. I shore aims to be a gentleman at all time, even when sellin' electric light plants to Gregory Page," says Cap.

It takes it as a encouragin' sign that the day of political mud-slingin' has passed in the grand old party of Abe Linkum an' Malaquias Martinez.

MANY OF the U-boats have become X-boats.

TALK

When things go wrong, As they sometimes will, You can get along If you'll just keep still. For most of the cafes That round us stalk Would seek their lairs If we'd check our talk. —Detroit Free Press.

IN ARIZONA

Native—Well, stranger, it come about that some of our boys here who had money tied up in that bum telephone company didn't like the way the receiver was running the business. Stranger—Well, what did they do about it?

Native—Oh, they just hung up the receiver.—Puck.

"BOY WHO swallowed a brass button in Germany was kept under strict surveillance for ten days." Probably, says an exchange, both are needed by the government.

IF CARRANZA has really issued an ultimatum demanding the withdrawal of the U. S. troops from Mexico, an apology should be tendered to him at once.

MR. BRYCE cautions Englishmen not to hate Germany.

MR. BRYCE'S argument hasn't much force compared to a Zepplin raid.

THIS CAMPAIGN is sure full of sensational developments. Mr. Hubbell accuses his chairman of being a party to vote buying in Bernalillo county and then Mr. Hernandez makes the startling claim that Mr. Hubbell is not really an idiot.

CAN YOU BEAT IT?

YOU CANNOT.

TEMPORARY GRANDEUR Full many a boss to power floats Which winds up in a flivver By winning a lot of votes Which he cannot deliver. —Washington Star.

THE WOMEN of Colorado demand that the president keep all that Wilson prosperity going to Europe.

THEY NEED a comptometer in New York. The police have been able to find only 408 of those alleged 178,000 sympathetic strikers.

PAPER MONEY IN FRANCE Gold is no longer in circulation in France and silver is very scarce. The currency is paper, but where the lowest paper bill was formerly 50 francs, at this time there are bills in circulation with a face value as small as 5 francs. To remedy the shortage in change the government has authorized chambers of commerce in the different departments of France to issue small notes or bills. This small change currency ranges from 2 francs or 10 cents, down to 10 centimes or 5 cents.

STATE POLITICS

REPUBLICANS STILL DECIDING IT

Las Vegas Optic: From the nature of things, the successor of late Judge W. H. Pope, federal judge for the district of New Mexico, will be a Democrat. Why should not the appointee be William G. Hayden of this city? There is nothing the matter with Bill Hayden, except that he is a Democrat, and he would not let that fact interfere with his duties as a federal judge. Mr. Hayden is a good lawyer and a good citizen of New Mexico. An appointee that would bolster the people of New Mexico would be hard to find.

HE TOLD CONSIDERABLE

Fl. Sumner Leader: The great Republicans of San Miguel county say that Ralph C. Ely has not told the truth about the "Invisible Republican Chiquito." The real truth is that Mr. Ely only told part of what he knows and he can only state here that Mr. Ely will be licensed upon the grounds of ancient history, and that for telling the truth he has had the courage to do, and so be thrown out of his party, he will be honored.

HOORAY FOR THE UNMENTIONABLE RECORD!

Farmington Enterprise: The Santa Fe New Mexican in its issue of September 19 says: "What do you know about a candidate for a U. S. senatorship whose official and political record can't be talked about." Our answer to that question would be, nothing. If a man's official and political record cannot be talked about, then he must be a pretty good man to elect to the U. S. senate. Pull something easier, Johnson, or get the office boy to inspire you with an intelligent idea.

WAKING UP

Mountain Independent: Are the people of New Mexico waking up? It certainly appears so. For years the people—the great mass of voters and taxpayers have been content to allow a small clique of office-holders to run the state and county business—the people's business—while the people set back and paid the bills. And the bills have been increasing right along. The recent legislature increased the bills in several ways, the principal single item, perhaps being the county salary bill. In this the lawmakers followed the precedent of the constitutional convention, which forced upon the taxpayers the greatest graft in the matter of state officers' salaries possible. Why in the name of common sense should our officers receive larger salaries than are paid the same officials in other states, much richer in taxable property and whose officials have duties many times greater and more complex? Why should a state or county official be paid a salary several times as great as he can earn when working in any other capacity?

How to Build Good Roads

(B. C. Forbes in Leslie's.)

Coleman du Pont has his own theory about roads and their upkeep. No man has done more to arouse the American nation to the necessity for good roads, both as a peace and a war measure.

"I believe that more money will be spent in the next 25 years in building roads than has been spent in the last 25 years in building railroads," he declared. "I have been building good roads since I was 19. At that age I found it was cheaper, and a little easier on my temper to fill up the holes in the road than to be continually lifting wagons out of these holes."

"Provision must be made for maintenance; to keep a road good it must be maintained. This costs money—a lot of it. My plan to provide for this at first and to keep down road tax (one of the bases of modern life), is to have the state, the county, the city or whoever builds a road, set apart a width of, say, 150 feet, permanently reserving 50 feet in the center for road purposes, pipe line, railways, telephone, etc. The building of a good road always advances the value of the adjacent land. Let the state, county or city lease the remaining 200 feet, 100 feet on each side, of the roadway and in a very short time the income will far more than maintain the road."

"As an example: About 1791, I have been told, a law was passed in New York state, appropriating \$30,000 to build a stone road from Canal street, New York City, north as far as the money would go. Suppose the state or city had acquired 100 feet or either side of Broadway from Canal street to, say, Tarrytown, the income would probably amount today to \$100,000,000 annually."

"This is the system I am following in building the road through Delaware. I am going to give the road to the state and put the adjoining property in trust, the income from which forever will be available for roads or for other purposes."

The Game and the Cast

When it stalks across the green With scowling brow and fearsome mien, In whom few human traits are seen?

The umpire— He's always the same.

Who is it gives the game its thrill, Whom deeds each day the papers fill, Who makes us marvel at this skill?

The player— And be grate the fame.

Who is it pays the sheet each week, Whom cheer for every lining streak, Whom praise the fans but seldom speak?

The owner— He takes all the blame.

Who gives the umpire day by day, Who cheers the boys throughout each fray, Whom shake the dust when she's cleaning the room?

The fan— He's true to the game.

Ed. A. Gooley in Leslie's.

QUIET GIRL

Caller—That new girl of yours seems nice and quiet.

Hostess—Oh, very quiet. She doesn't even disturb the dust when she's cleaning the room.